Chapter 3335 Words:2128 Update:23/04/28 17:19:25

It was not only the Supremes of the human race. Even the Supremes of the myriad races who attacked could not conceal their shock when they saw this scene.

The twelve Saints and Saintesses looked down at the scene with cold expressions.

They knew that Su Zimo could not win at all!

"Can you withstand the will of the myriad races?!"

Qing Yong hollered as well.

the Merit Golden Lotus, it was gradually depleted and was sinking slowly!

The attacks of the Supremes of the myriad races became increasingly ferocious. As for the merit on

myriad races. How could it be withstood by a single person?!

bending continuously.

A tremendous pressure transmitted over and Su Zimo's face flushed red. The veins on his neck popped and the sleeves on his arms had long been torn!

Even he had no choice but to lower his head.

The Merit Golden Lotus landed slowly on his back!

"As long as you're alive, there's hope for the human race!"

Although he lowered his head, his spine was still straight!

The fisherman, woodcutter and the others said loudly.

However, no one was in the mood to think about that under such circumstances.

Su Zimo remained silent and his expression was frighteningly dark!

Behind him were hundreds of Supremes of the human race.

up at this scene in the forbidden zone of spacetime.

Some of them were filled with grief and indignation.

Some of them had tears in their eyes.

attacks of the Supremes of the ten thousand races and be reduced to dust!

Die Yue's face was pale as she came to Su Zimo's side with a determined look in her eyes. Even now, she had never regretted coming to the forbidden area of time and space!

Near Xuan Mi Mountain.

Hundreds of Human Race Supremes supported each other and struggled to stand up. Facing the

Supremes of all races, they stood with their heads held high, fearless in the face of death!

There were also some who didn't dare to look anymore. They lowered their heads and wept softly

At this moment, the figure that fought against the 10,000 races seemed so tragic and stirring! "Is there anyone else who can help him?"

Haitang's face was filled with tears and her voice trembled with a hint of sobbing.

"Saints, aren't you supposed to protect the Human Race?"

Of course, they could not bear to do so.

A human clenched his fists and suddenly said.

Most of the humans present had heard of it.

Great Emperor Araki Takeshi.

years!

conquer the heavens was even more memorable.

their positions as Saints.

with a hint of pleading and hope in their eyes. The two Saints, Jiang Chao and Hui Ming, lowered their heads in silence with guilty expressions.

Many human cultivators looked at the two Saints of the Human Race, Jiang Chao and Hui Ming,

"Mountain Elder, think of something ..." Many humans looked at the white-haired old man again.

Even they themselves did not know if they were afraid that the five sacred grounds would vent their

anger on the Human Race or if they were afraid that they would be implicated and be stripped of

Over the years, Lin Xuanji had been traveling and telling stories everywhere. The legends of the Araki Takeshi establishing the Dao and the various Great Emperors conquering the Nine Heavens had long spread everywhere.

The last time the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi and the Great Emperor Xue Die joined forces to

enough to earn the respect of many human experts. Furthermore, there was the conquering of the Nine Heavens and the destruction of the Heavenly

Even they did not dare to go against the sacred grounds.

Emperor Araki Takeshi was Su Zimo.

suddenly stopped swaying!

his originally deep eyes!

The two balls of purple flames were blinding!

around, he would definitely not allow the Human Race to be bullied. Lin Xuanji opened his mouth slightly and hesitated.

In order to protect Su Zimo when he was telling the story, he naturally did not reveal that the Great

Earlier on, he suddenly had the urge to tell everyone present about this.

The Great Emperor Araki Takeshi was around the entire time!

Grounds. Right in front of countless gazes, the swaying figure that supported the Merit Golden Lotus

Su Zimo raised his head abruptly. Two balls of bright and scorching purple flames were burning in

It was as though he was a completely different person!

Suddenly, Su Zimo opened his mouth and let out a deafening roar that reverberated through the world!

beings!

The next moment, a gigantic Heaven and Earth Furnace appeared around him with raging flames that engulfed almost all the Paragons of the 10,000 races!

Of course, that was not the true Heaven and Earth Furnace.

He had turned into a terrifying existence that struck fear in their hearts!

After all, Wu Dao's true body could not truly descend with the help of the Spirit Potency Art.

For the first time, Wu Dao's will descended into the Greater World!

The Saint of Heaven Rising Saint raised his voice. "Su Zimo, you truly don't know what's good for you to fight against the Supremes of the myriad races singlehandedly."

This power was way too strong! As the Saints said, the Merit Golden Lotus carried the power of the myriad races and the will of the

Su Zimo was still in the posture of holding up the Merit Golden Lotus. However, his six arms were The bottom of the Virtuous Golden Lotus was almost touching the top of his head!

"Pfft!"

Su Zimo shuddered and swayed slightly as he spat out a mouthful of blood. However, he did not let go!

Monkey's rod was bent into an exaggerated arc from the pressure, as though it could snap at any moment! "Brother Su, hurry and escape! Don't bother about us!"

Those words sounded strange to the Supremes of the human race. Su Zimo was clearly the Master of Chaos. Why would there be hope for the human race if he survived?

Monkey grimaced in pain as he stood up. The bloody light in his eyes had dimmed significantly as he limped to Su Zimo's side. Even if they were to die, they would die together!

If he retreated, the hundreds of Supremes of the human race would be instantly drowned by the

Hundreds of millions of humans had gathered here, stretching as far as the eye could see, looking

above Xuan Mi Mountain, pressing down on the humans to the point that they were almost unable to breathe.

"Saints, are you guys just going to watch Su Zimo and the other Human Race Supremes die?"

Anger, despair, moved, sorrow, powerlessness ... all sorts of emotions reverberated in the air

They were also extremely upset and pained in their hearts!

However, the two of them did not dare to break the balance and interfere in this matter.

The mountain elder's expression was even more miserable as he gripped the tattered book tightly. His hands trembled slightly but he did not say a word.

"If the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi of the Human Race is not dead, he will definitely ascend to the

Great Chiliocosm and definitely not allow the Human Race to be bullied by the 10,000 races!"

Of course, the final outcome of the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi was also a pity. At this moment, when they saw the Human Race Supremes being suppressed and bullied by the 10,000 races and facing a life-and-death crisis, everyone could not help but recall the legend of the

The fact that the Araki Takeshi established his Dao and imparted martial arts to all living beings was

Courts, breaking the seal that the various sacred grounds had on the Middle World for countless

Many of the human cultivators present were in the Martial Monarch Realm or above.

However, everyone had great respect for the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi as well!

In the hearts of the humans, the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi was a symbol of courage, courage, and courage to fight against all injustice!

That was the reason why someone blurted out that if the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi was still

singlehandedly! However, what was the use of that? Right then, something seemed to have happened in the battlefield of the Forbidden Spacetime

It was the Great Emperor Araki Takeshi who was resisting the power and will of the 10,000 races

glances! In their senses, Su Zimo's aura was changing!

Even the 12 Holy Princes and Saintesses felt their hearts skip a beat when they exchanged

"Roar!"

However, at that moment, with the help of the Spirit Potency Art, the two true bodies were connected mentally. Wu Dao's true body used the incomparably powerful and unshakable will of Wu Dao to conjure the terrifying image of the Heaven and Earth Furnace that shocked all living

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